

Star-Crossed Soulmates

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/77589531) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/77589531>.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	Candy Crush Saga (Video Game)
Relationship:	Crusher (Candy Crush)/Crystal (Candy Crush)
Characters:	Crusher (Candy Crush) , Crystal (Candy Crush)
Additional Tags:	Doomed Relationship , Reunions , Complicated Relationships , Exes , One Shot , candy crush adverts universe ig
Language:	English
Collections:	Anonymous Fics
Stats:	Published: 2026-01-13 Words: 847 Chapters: 1/1

Star-Crossed Soulmates

by Anonymous

Summary

“So how've you been?” Crystal asks as if nothing had changed

“Since you blew up the ship I was aboard? Yeah fine” it comes out snarkier than she had intended but she refuses to be the first of the two to apologise

Crystals mouth pulls into a thin line of contemplation for a moment or two before breaking out into her usual grin “i knew you'd be fine, you always are”

Notes

If your not familiar with the candy crush ad this is based on: <https://vimeo.com/850062506>

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

The bar is basically empty, no one really comes by anymore since the competition opened up a few doors down.

Crusher still comes though, despite the fundamentally worse drinks and outdated design, she still finds herself clinging to its familiar setting.

She hears the door bell jingle, a sign of a new customer, an unusual one but necessary for the bartender who spends most of his time out back these days, if he didn't own the building himself it would be long shut down by now

“Here to try beating me again?” Crusher says without turning from her seat, she knows those footsteps almost as well as her own

“Maybe, would you try stop me if i did” Crystal replied sitting in the empty seat beside her

“I always do...”

“Hm. No rush then” she smiles, her eyes glistening “Buy me a drink?”

Crusher stares at her for a moment still trying to figure out what she wanted the same as it had been when they'd first met all those years ago and still the answer seemed unclear

“What the hell sure” she concedes waving over the bartender and pointedly ignoring his concerned glances

“So how've you been?” Crystal asks as if nothing had changed

“Since you blew up the ship I was aboard? Yeah fine” it comes out snarkier than she had intended but she refuses to be the first of the two to apologise

Crystals mouth pulls into a thin line of contemplation for a moment or two before breaking out into her usual grin “i knew you'd be fine, you always are”

“Right, and the whole faking your death and trying to end the world?” Crusher continues

Crystal seems genuinely upset by that comment another piece the unsolvable puzzle of her mind “you wouldn't get it”

“You're right, I don't” Crusher waits for another response but there's nothing, just another longing distance look

They sit in the awkward silence nursing their drinks. This is why she had broken up with Crystal in the first place, they didn't work on a baseline level. Both of them were from different worlds with different goals, goals that would always clash and hurt each other

“What've you been up to then? Since last time” Crusher breaks the silence

Crystal studies her face for a moment “same old, same old”

“Oh so i should be on the look out for a impending disaster" Crystal says in a jokey tone, though they both know it won't be when the day comes

“You should keep your guard up more, you make it too easy to sneak up on you one day you'll be unlucky and it won't be me looking for you”

“I wouldn't let anyone but you sneak up on me” she refutes

“You do not let me sneak up on you I'm just talented”

“Uh huh whatever you want to tell yourself, sweetheart” the nickname slips out on instinct and Crusher doesn't even notice until she sees the pink bloom on Crystals face

“Shut up, you're so-” she cuts herself off with a mumbled sound before burying her head in her hands

Maybe the alcohol had started getting to her because Crusher reaches an arm around her back “don't hide it, it's cute that i still make you blush”

Crystal lifts her head “ i hate you” theres no venom in the words but Crusher still feels the drop of truth behind them

“I don't think i can ever hate you” she responds, her arm still resting on the overs back

“Even if I destroy everything?” Crystal asks. She already knows the answer, they've had this conversation many times over and the result is always the same

Crusher purses her lips “i dont understand why you cant just-”

“You're right, you don't. I can't change who I am, Crusher. You can't have me without the damage i cause by even existing, it's part of me” Crystal cuts in

She's silent for a moment “I know...” they both do, no matter how long they chase after one another it's never going to change

“Why can't you just be on my side...we could face it all together, create a new world for just us two” Crystal pleads

Crusher smiles, her eyes welling up a bit “the same reason as you, I guess. It's would be changing everything about who i am”

“Same as always then” she says, choking back her own tears

“Yeah same as...” Crusher answers, finishing off the rest of her drink as she stands “see you around?” she asks with one final look back

“You always will” Crystal replies, her own glass still sat half full on the bar.

They both know any future attempts to persuade the other will be futile and end in the same stalemate as now. She knows both of them will still both chase that pipe dream every chance

they get. They can't help it, it's in their blood to be drawn to each other even though they can never stay together like oil and water or, in this case, candy and crusher.

End Notes

crackship yuri god bless 🙏

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!